

**NÖ. 9.**

**\$90,000** - Amount will be paid in full  
able to pay what they owe at  
any part of the city. Buy it at No. 50 Main St.



# HANDS WING

THE WHIG, JULY 12, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION.

## FOR GOVERNOR, EDWARD KENT.

[Reported for the Whig & Courier.]  
TRIAL OF NANCY H. KIEF.

Continued.

Mrs. Hannah Farnham testified that when Capt K was brought to Mr Ames, she saw him. He said he was very feeble, had a burning thirst and they gave him cold water. He called his little daughter to his bed and said he hoped she would be a good girl and mind her mother. He sent word to Mrs K to come down. He took her hand, and said, "I shall die in night, send word to the owners of the schooner to take what belongs to them." She said she should pay no charges. It was asked, "What did you say to him?" She replied, "I did not." She said buttons were in the cups. She said she could not sit by him, could not come down. I thought it unnatural, she did not appear to feel any anxiety about it. Capt K said to her, "I am suspicious I am poisoned by some one, but I did not think it was you. What could you do for me?" He also said, "Will you come down, if I am dying?" She replied, "I don't think I can," but did not give any reason.

Cross Examined. Did not complain that her husband was taken away, can't say she was excited. When she said, "I'll pay no charges," I suppose she was irritated. It was nearly the day he was moved, it was not one fourth of a mile.

Mary Ann Lewis testified that she was at Mr Kief's on Thursday evening. Mrs K said it was of no use to have a Doctor, because he would not live. She had had her fortune told three times, and they all told her she would be a widow and married to a young man in the family in less than a year. She did not appear affected by the sickness of her husband. She said she had told her husband what the fortune teller said, and he said he did not expect to get well. She appeared very unpleasant to her husband. I have seen her sitting with Peabody made a great deal of him much more than of her husband.

Cross Examined. She said she had her fortune told three times within three months, at Bangor, Boston, and Bucksport. An old Squaw told it at Bucksport. They all agreed. She told her husband of it.

Jonathan Farnham called at Capt K's on Sunday forenoon. Asked him how he was. Said no better. Can't get well. Had tried every thing. He said he had eaten fruit in Boston all week. Monday he and Mrs K said he was no better. Would die. She said it was of no use to have the Doctor. I advised him to have the Doctor and offered to go. Mr Ames and I set up with him. We followed the Doctor's directions. Mr Ames left about two o'clock in the morning, and I left between day light and sunrise. Capt K felt better. Thought he should get about again. He did not vomit any during the night. We gave him brandy and water frequently during the night. Lucy Page stated that night with Mrs K. I did not see Peabody for the night. It was a Monday night that I watched and he died on Wednesday morning. The Doctor ordered nothing but brandy and water.

Cross Examined. I helped move Capt K. He appeared pretty low. I can't tell how my suspicion of poison arose, nor from whom. On Tuesday morning, there were ten or fifteen people at Capt K's, consulting about his being moved. The doctor came between eight and nine o'clock. Capt K concluded he had better be moved, tho' surprised at first. I don't know who first gave orders for his removal. He said that he had better go than that she should. There was some complaint about being moved, don't recollect what was said. He then said his wife had been very kind to him. Had done every thing she could, or something like that. She was enraged about his removal.

Phineas Ames, saw Capt K on Saturday before he died. K said he was very sick. Did not know but that he should die alone. I offered to stay with him. Got water, gruel, brandy and water for him during the night. I left his wife, children and Peabody there. Saw nobody else there. I called again next morning about nine o'clock. He was no better. He said he had puked up what I had given him. While I was there Mrs K gave him some water at his request from a tumbler, and he puked it up in the course of half an hour. She did not see him during the night. Capt K had a swelling under his eye. He felt it and said his face was swollen.

Cross Examined. When Capt K was moved, I carried a little. I was in the field at work then. Heard no conversation then. I had no occasion to call for Mrs K in the night. I marvelled that they moved Capt K just at the time they did. I told my wife so.

Joseph Ames testified that he went up to Capt K's on Sunday afternoon at the request of Mr Farnham to shave Capt K. He said he was sick and would be glad to be shaved. He requested his wife to get the latter box. She said it was on board the vessel. One was brought in. She said there was no water warm. I found some on the stove. Capt K said he wished he could get well, but could not keep any thing down. I proposed to get him some paregoric and brandy, and to lay it on his stomach. I got some and put on his stomach. I gave him a tea spoon full, and he did not vomit. I sat up with him on Monday night. He rested well the chief part of the time. Farnham sat up with me. I went home about half past two. Capt K said he felt nicely. Wanted more drink. He was brought to my house about the middle of the day and died on Wednesday morning. His funeral was on Thursday. Mrs K did not come to see him after he died till the funeral.

William Lewis went to Capt K's on Friday evening. Capt K complained of burning in his stomach. Swelled face, bad eye sight, that his arms ached and were numb. He said he should like to have a Doctor. (and Mrs K spoke and said it was of no use. Capt K consented to have me go on Saturday morning. Mrs K was arrested on Wednesday, and left in the care of myself and another. There were several there. She was sitting on the side of the bed, leaning over Peabody. I thought it did not look well. It was on the morning that Capt K died. She was examined at her own house.

Cross Examined. It was after the examination of the house, that she sat on the bed of Peabody. There were several standing about. I thought she would look better somewhere else than on the bed with Peabody. I was not ordered to keep her there.

At Day Went to Boston on the 4th of July with Capt K, Mrs K, Peabody and a negro. We stayed for house on Monday morning. Between Cape Ann and Boston, after dinner, the Captain was taken sick and was sick all the way. He vomited. Mrs K got dinner that day. Capt and his wife, Peabody and myself were all that were on board. I ate some

dinner. I saw no other persons vomit on board the vessel. Mrs K frequently went on shore in Boston with the Captain. She went shopping. He was not at the time with her. After Capt K was sick, I went off to New York from Bucksport with Capt Ross. We were two or three days coming from Boston.

Cross Examined. She cooked some. Don't know that she helped him any in Boston. Before we started on Monday morning, they brought some cherries, and a considerable lot of cabbages, beets, and a lobster. We had them for breakfast, dinner, and supper, I believe. Capt K on Saturday ate a good many cherries. Mrs K and Peabody said they were sick. I was not. I steered the vessel most all the way home from Cape Ann. I had no occasion to hoist a sail after that time. Capt K laid his illness coming home to the cherries. We were two or three days coming from Boston to Bucksport. They complained after they got home. She did, on the way. I saw no want of attention on the voyage, a fortnight about, on the part of Mrs K to her husband. I should have gone with Capt K again, if he had been well. He did not steer much. stood some before we got to Cape Ann. Peabody did not do much, because he complained of sickness. He kept his berth most of the way home.

Sumner Little, Esq. Capt K was moved to Mr Ames's under my direction. It might have been cloudy in the morning. I advised the removal, but did not apprehend that he was so sick that he would die in twenty four hours. I conversed with him and his wife about the removal. Col Lake was with me. When he was brought out, he complained. It appeared to hurt him coming into the open air. A acid came over, out of which considerable rain came. I apprehended no injury from his removal, and none was, at that time, suggested.

Cross Examined. He consented to be removed, though at first he was opposed to it. I had a complaint and warrant against Mrs K for an attempt to poison. She and her husband were strangers to me, and I went with an officer and was introduced to Capt K. He was sitting up, spoke of his disease, of eating the vegetables. I asked if he knew there were suspicions that he was poisoned. He said he did, but did not think his wife did it. She had no motive, as he said. I told him that I considered it due to her reputation that somebody else should care of him, after what had been said. After I explained the circumstances, he consented to the removal. I am administrator of his estate. She waived her right to administer. It was rendered insolvent. I went to St George at the request of the County Attorney, and Mr Hathaway. I was particularly requested by the County Attorney. Mr Hathaway wished his witnesses summoned, if I went for the Government. The former Attorney General, Mr Chford, wished me to summon the witnesses.

Eliza Ann Thompson, of St George, testified that she was acquainted with Capt K and wife. She was a high spirited woman. would get into a passion. I saw them once in a quarrel concerning Mr Clark's going with Capt K on shore. She didn't want him to go. He wouldn't make any thing. They got into pretty high words, and she said she would poison him. He said he used to be afraid of it, but was not then. Clark didn't go with him.

Cross Examined. This was two or three years before that fellow, Peabody, went there. I lived with them ten months. It was the only time I knew of any difficulty. At other times they were on perfect good terms. This was the year before Peabody went to live with them. I lived with them till they went to Bucksport.

Henry Hart, of St George, testified that he was a half brother to Mrs R. Two years ago she and Capt K had a few words. She told him she would poison him, and then turned round to me and laughed. They mentioned Peabody's name. Capt K said he had turned him away on account of stories. I expect the quarrel was on account of that. That is her common way of talking.

Cross Examined. They agreed as well as men and women generally do, down that way. don't know how they do in other places. Capt K was put out and said a great many things he might have kept to himself. Mrs K is about forty-five. he was about the same age. Peabody came to Capt K's about three summers ago. he was about twenty one or twenty two. My mother was Capt K's sister.

Joel Miller, of Thomaston, testified that he was acquainted with Capt K and St George, when he lived there. had been acquainted with him about twenty years. I knew him up to the time I left St George.

Cross Examined. I left St George ten years ago. They lived at Musquito harbor. I knew the family very well. Their early advantages were not good. they were uncultivated people live there by fishing. They are coarse people. you've had a specimen this morning. They are generally very hospitable. Capt K was temperate in his habits.

[To be continued.]

### LOOK OUT!

It is said that certain Loco Foco missionaries from Cumberland County are prowling about in these parts, "seeking whom they may devour." It is also said that one of them is particularly partial to the Conservatives that is "Love a Labor Lost."

The notorious George Washington Dixon has set himself up as a corrector of public and private morals. For this ostensible purpose, he has established a vile, dirty print in New York called "The Polygraph," which is filled with nauseating and polluting stuff. We had much rather see some persons of more character engaged in moral reform, and dare say every virtuous citizen, who knows any thing of this mongrel, would say the same.

It was "monstrous hot" yesterday, and we did not dare look at the thermometer, for fear that we should feel the heat "more monstrous."

The loco loco editors are getting quite desperate, as they are hard pushed. They use dread ful hard words and tell monstrous tough stories. The Showman's Sentinel says Mr Clay is "one of the most profane men in the U S" not even excepting Col Carpenter or Gen Jackson, and the same paper says he has fought six duels. Not long since the Age attempted to make out that Clay was the real murderer of Cilley. We should not be surprised to learn from these vicious loco loco oracles, that either Clay or Biddle blew up the steam boat Puleok.

[Kennebec Journal]

At Death's Door. There are only three Administration papers surviving in Kentucky. One of them is gasping for breath, judging from the subjoined notice of the Kentucky Gazette. "I give fair notice to political friends and foes. If the republicans do not come out more freely to sustain their cause, and if the Whigs should withdraw their patronage, the Gazette will be boarded up."

### CANADIAN AFFAIRS

Correspondence of the New York Express.

Dear Sir, Since I wrote you on the 27th, the excitement in this quarter in regard to the Patriots, has not abated. The intelligence I gave you in regard to the assembling of Radicals near St. Gratian, is confirmed, and yesterday they crossed to the main shore in Canada, to the number 300, nearly the whole of them refugees from the Upper Province. They took to the woods and swamps in the towns of Moore and Sombre, and it will be difficult for the regulars to route them from their present hiding places; besides most of them have rifles, and will be apt to give a good account of themselves, by fighting in ambush. The Capt of the Gratiot, who came down from Fort Gratiot last evening, reports he saw many crossing near Newport on the St. Clair River, and passed a British vessel loaded with militia in search of them. The British today, have armed the steamer Thames to cruise in the river. Gen Brady has also today, chartered a boat and placed U S regulars on board of her, to scour the shores of St. Clair. We may expect a battle in that quarter in a few days.

8 o'clock, evening.

E. S. Since writing the foregoing, I have this evening seen the collector of this port, who has just arrived from the St. Clair River, whence he has been with a force in a steamboat, and brings a schooner with him captured from the Patriots, who were cruising. The crew finding themselves too closely pursued took to the shore, and a fire was commenced upon them by the British, but they finally retreated to the woods. On taking possession of the vessel, he found three Canadian prisoners in the hold, 15 barrels of flour which had been plundered from the British, and a considerable number of arms and other implements of war. All the crew were Canadians. One of the prisoners is detained here, to give evidence before the Grand Jury of U. S. Court now in session.

From the Kingston Chronicle Extra.

July 2, 1838.

A NEW OVERHAUL. We hasten to lay before our readers the following important intelligence received by the Com. Barrie from Toronto. Col Sirgubaren, bearer of despatches from his Excellency Sir George Arthur, to Col the Hon. H. Dundas, commandant at this station, informing that the pirates have effected a landing at two points, viz. at Bear Creek near the entrance of the Thames, and at Sarnia on the river St. Clair. The joint force is said to be one thousand men.

The merchants at Sandwich, &c have ordered their goods, now at this place, not to be forwarded until further orders.

A number of prisoners in the London District have been rescued from prison by the rebels, and yesterday morning the steamer Cobourg left Toronto for Hamilton, with the 34th regiment, on the way for that quarter.

English Force on the Lakes. Capt Sandom, of the Royal Navy, has been appointed to the command of the British naval forces on the Lakes.

### LOCO FOCO-SPLEEN

We copy the following from the last Piscataquis Herald. It tends to shew the way in which the dastardly loco focos manage to keep light from the eyes of the people. This is but one of the many instances wherein they have attempted to keep back Whig papers, that the People may not see and know the reckless cause the Loco party is pursuing. But a day of retribution is at hand, and the plague spot will be wiped out. Their fate is sealed; they know it, and it increases their wrath.

We regret to be under the necessity of apologizing for the delay in issuing the present number of our paper. It is not our fault. We put into the hands of the Stage driver, as usual, an order on the manufacturer for some paper, expecting to receive it in due season. But Mr. Abraham S. Patten, a postmaster, and run-down candidate for Register of Deeds, thinking he might succeed in putting us to some inconvenience, ordered him not to carry it, and the driver, not knowing precisely his rights and duties, and thinking that an ex postmaster ought to know the law, or fearful of disobeying the powers that be, did not dare to take it. So that this petty exhibition of Loco Foco malice, and the impudent interference of Mr. Patten, with that which was none of his business, our readers are indebted for this delay. The point has been solemnly decided, that a mail carrier, who is in the habit of carrying bundles and packages, has a right to carry an open order for such packages. The paper which we attempted to send by him, was such an order unsealed, with a string around it to secure the money which accompanied it. However, we, perhaps, ought not to complain. It is of a piece with the conduct of the Loco focos generally, in trying by every means in their power, to check the circulation of whig papers, lest their deeds should come to the light.

How does it happen that the MARTYRED CILLEY, as the Loco focos organs have called him, was entirely unnoticed at their celebration on the 4th, in this city. Not a tear was dropped, not a voice was raised in his memory. His name was suffered to pass "unwept, unremembered, and unsung" by the very men who, to subvert political purposes had set up hypocritical lamentations over his untimely fall.

Another wonder is that little or nothing was said in praise of the man what follows in the footstep. Do the sagacious snufflers of the political breeze begin to see that the sceptre is about to break from the "little magician" [Portland Courier]

The editor of the Bangor Democrat publishes a list of the political papers published in this State and specifies the politics of each, in order, as he says, that the Locos may distinguish between a Whig and a Loco paper. He must have a sagacious set of readers.

[Somerset Journal]

"UNION DOWN." The Loco Focos in distress. After the locos had fired five salutes, on the morning of the 4th, (in front of our office, breaking two or three squares of glass and throwing into it a part of a patent medicine advertisement) not in honor of us, but for their own sake, they hoisted a flag with the "Union Down," which indicates distress. A fit emblem, truly, of the "down with the banks," "down with the credit system," "down with commerce," and bankrupt and distressed government party. Ib

The Spirit of '38 came to us last week, with the cut of a dog placed at the head of one of its columns standing erect on his hind legs, with his tail handsomely curled back and bearing upon his head a large bell, which seems to be designed to represent John Jay. We are at a loss to know what the real rep of the joke is, unless it is intended to represent what is in this County, denominated the "Dog Party," trading off with the "Swamp caucus folk." If that is the solution of it, the editor of the Ensl Spirt has a good joke, though he has done it at the expense of his own friends. Ib

### THE PROSPECT &c

We extract the following from the New York Whig of the 2nd inst. It is to be hoped that the President will not be so reckless as to pursue the course predicted by the Whig. Let the people read and ponder well. It is a momentous question.

"The hour is rapidly approaching when Congress adjourns. A greater blessing could not befall any country. For the last six months the representatives of the people and of the states have been pottering over the currency afraid to obey the will of their constituents by reason of executive menaces. A corrupt Senate registers the President's edicts, and a patriotic House of Representatives for once interposes between liberty and despotism. Balled in one attempt, the Executive makes another and a more daring one. He endavours to get possession of the public purse by repealing those laws which prevent his seizing it. Again an intrepid house repels his usurping proposition. At last the people's voice is partially heard. The disabilities of the banks to take charge of the revenue and to have their notes received in payment of the public dues, are all repealed by both branches of Congress, but this great boon is accompanied by a concession to executive power no less injurious to the rights of the people than the grants demanded in the Sub Treasury bill. The bill that has passed Congress leaves it optional with the President to employ banks depositories of the public revenue. Such was the sacrifice, we presume, that had to be made to the avowal of Executive domination before even the five dollar restriction would be taken off. It is idle, therefore, to suppose for a moment that the collectors, keeping and disbursing of the people's money, are to be done as heretofore. A new circular will be issued when Congress rises. That circular will be poured out upon the heads of the people as a vial of presidential and party wrath. It will go forth to cripple commerce, to paralyze trade, to check the activity of American industry, and, if possible, to prevent a resumption of specie payments by the U S Bank. Without law the ordinance of July 1836, was issued. Without law Mr. Van Buren will issue an edict more illegal and more oppressive than even that famous order. Checked by the people's representatives, the only policy of the party now is to create a foregone conclusion, to make up an issue between the people and their servants in Congress. How will this be done? By proclaiming to the nation what the course of government is and what it will be, "despite of lamentations," and by assuring the people that the President is accountable to them for the administration of his office. Nay, he will be apt to do more. He will so far transcend the laws, as to render an impeachment possible. Then he will have launched his boat on troubled waters to some purpose. He will hope that in the midst of the storm thus created, he can reach the presidential haven another four years. Desperate is Mr. Van Buren, and our only hope is that his desperation will throw him off his guard and make him incautious. In such an event the people may come by their rights once more, may be able to rescue the sceptre of power from the unholy hands of an upstart politician.

But while the approaching fall is to be signified by a new contest between the people and their faithless servant, Martin Van Buren, what is to become of their interests, their monied concerns, their trade, their internal improvements, their manufactures, &c, &c? Must they all stop to await the issue of the battle between usurpation and popular rights? We fear they must. Their inherent powers will scarcely suffice to keep the life blood at a sluggish flow, so delicate is the constitution of a credit system. Without the full and free working of all the parts of that system the National Industry of the States must be retarded in its onward course, and all the ills consequent thereupon, must be endured patiently, though bitterly. The American people have paid and are now paying the forfeit of confiding the highest honor in their gift to a cunning and wicked military chieftain. God knows, we have suffered enough for our temerity and folly, but we fear the days of suffering are not yet over.

At this moment the contest is more important than at first glance it seems. The stake is a return to the credit policy of the past as a preservative of popular liberty, or the adoption of a hard-money system, rapidly hurrying us into an elective monarchy. The decision of the question is with the people. It cannot be doubted which side shall prevail. We find ourselves in the ranks of those who contend, that the government and money power of the country must harmonize, must go forward hand in hand, and that the two powers must base their operations on a full and fair system of credit, in order to prevent the consolidation of their influences. Hence, a National Bank as the fiscal agent of the government, is the terminus of our principles. This nation has flourished with such an institution directing its currency concerns, and whenever it has been without one, depression of commerce and prostration of individual enterprise, have been the consequence. The people are beginning to learn afresh this great truth, and they will not be slow in driving from power the Vandals who hold the contrary doctrines for the sake of political aggrandizement. The future, therefore, will be an interesting period to the philosopher. He will have an opportunity of witnessing, a death-struggle between a free credit system and a slavish hard money policy, between the right of the people and the usurpation of one man, between the friends of a uniform currency, and the supporters of the present system of things, between bank men and anti-bank men, between constitutional liberty and the despotism of Martin Van Buren and his parasites. We shall, therefore, endeavor to keep a cool head, to watch the progress of the contest in all its minutiae, and to make faithful reports.

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

### THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c

THE PROSPECT &c







